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## THE ISLAND OF LOVE.

Words by JACK CREAMER.

Music by IRVING TALLIS.

Composer of *Americana Wtzs.*  
*Hearts and Creeds, etc. etc.*

Tempo di Valse.



There's an Isl-and near by made for just you and I, and it's  
Oft' times in a dream with you it would seem, a -



called the Isl-and of Love; It's al-ways fair weath-er with  
way from the world and its care, A place we had found where



lov-ers to - geth-er, the sky is so blue up a - bove. There's no  
nev-er a sound of sor-row could reach us out there. On the



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cresc.

care or sor - rbw think not of to - mor - row; just live in the  
 Isl - and of Love with bright skies a - bove, where ev - 'ry - thing's

cresc.

pres - ent with me; \_\_\_\_\_ So come take the trip on  
 calm and se rene; \_\_\_\_\_ Just come, dear, with me, for

fan - cy's frail ship, and just see how hap - py we'll be. \_\_\_\_\_  
 then you will see, this isl - and where you'll be my Queen. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus

The Isl-and of Love's in the O-cean of Bliss, you're trans-port-ed there by



means of a kiss; the trip is ea-sy, come take it sweet-heart, there's noth-ing to



fear but sly Cu-pid's dart. For that lit-tle elf al-ways reigns there su-



preme, but he will not wake us from our hap-py dream, And well bill and well



coo like two tur-tle doves, when we're on the Isl-and of Love. —

